POST-DISPATCH
St. Louis, Sunday Morning, November 1. 1903.

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Seventh Annual St.
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To Be Married

SHE *is a very beautiful, very brilliant and much-courted social butterfly, and*

HE *is a very serious-minded young man who had the courage to forsake society to learn how to work.*

Now Do You Think They will Live Happily Ever After?

Miss ALICE CASTLEMAN

This was

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February of 1897. In
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school friends knew her as a girl who was easy to love, but hard to manage. She had a way of speaking from the shoulders that was delightfully startling. She exhibited the same trait when she went into society. The habit sometimes frightened women, but seldom failed to fascinate men.

"Alice is a faithful friend," her women friends have always said. She is loyal—loyal to the confederate flag, to her stalwart, distinguished father, to Louisville, to Kentucky, to her horses.

Her horses! Now we have the one strong, ardent passion of her girlhood that was always to be counted upon as first in sight and always to be reckoned with. Gen. Castleman's career as a soldier—in the more remote "unpleasantness" and in the Spanish war, his leadership in politics, or his active interest in general affairs, never have removed him from an ardent devotion to the trotting horse. He knows horses. Probably his daughters do not remember the time when they could not ride, and ride well.

Those who have seen Miss Castleman ride, in the country about Louisville, at the summer place in Shakertown, after the hounds in New York's Genesee valley, are as ready to praise her style as they are to marvel at her luck.

"She is afraid of nothing," is what they say of her riding. And she never has been hurt. Her horsewomanship is not merely daring. Mere daring is picturesque, but it is often expensive. Miss Castleman is a born rider. She inherits not only her father's love of horses, but his knowledge of them. When you say that she is a beautiful rider you may emphasize either word.

She has ridden away from all the men who have courted her.

And this is what the suitors found: A tall, fine-colored, blonde, athletic-looking girl, who did not go in for fashionable athletics, aside from riding; a brilliant, healthy girl—there has not been a death in this Castleman family—a girl without fads, who probably hadn't read the latest novel, and who talked without reading about it; a girl who could, and did, put a spirited horse through his paces at the New York Horse Show before 20,000 eyes as readily as before a lesser number on many occasions at the shows in Louisville; a girl who danced as well as she rode, and who could, without thinking about it, or caring what anybody thought about it, be as brilliantly frivolous, if you like, a butterfly.

Master Mechanic Came to Woo.

'A butterfly! It is not quite the right word, but it will do well enough to describe a girl who refused to be solemn or even serious, who was just beautiful and glad to be alive.

Very well. Whom shall she marry? Sooner or later the man would come. Who should be the Prince Charming to master this Diana? Who should subdue this restless goddess of the chase?

There was Woodford Clay of Runymede—the names are romantic in Kentucky. He had a family and he was a charming fellow. This might happen, people said. Indeed things began to look that way. But it didn't happen. Woodford Clay was not the man—except for an usher later on. Some men have to be ushers. They can't all be bridegrooms.

Then, one day, when the people had stopped guessing, Gen. Castleman brought home a young man to dinner. His name was Augustin C. Hone. He was a serious-minded man from New York. His father was John Hone of Gramercy Park; his uncle, August Belmont. He had the educations of the colleges, the association of a family secure in New York society. He had the privilege of growing up to be a cotillion leader, of living in drawing rooms and paddocks, of wearing fine raiment and doing only what he wanted to do.

Augustin C. Hone had not lived the life that would have made it likely that he would meet the beautiful Miss Castleman. He might have been the male version of the butterfly.

But he was not built that way. He wanted to do something in the world. "Society" with a big "S" bored him. He like the fine, big, real factors in life—e gineering, one thing. H turn

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An Osage Indian Bride Won by a Racehorse

THE story of "Old Ace" has found its counterpart among the Osage Indians in northeastern Oklahoma, where a race horse, famous for his speed and beauty in the tribe, was a factor in winning for Arthur Bonnicastle, an Osage graduate of the Carlisle Indian school, a pretty, intelligent Indian bride, whose hand was sought by many suitors. Bonnicastle recently returned from serving a three years' enlistment in the Philippines and China.

Ange Penn, a full-blood girl of beauty, was courted by many. No one, however, seemed to have the lead until when the relatives of Arthur Bonnicastle added to the list of gifts for her parents the racehorse "Hoodium." Other suitors for the hand offered as high as 20 and 30 horses for her hand, animals, too, of exceptional beauty, but when the relatives of Bonnicastle, or Wah-ne-a-tah in the Osage tongue, came forward with the race horse they played a card that won both the day and the bride.

Thursday morning people from Pawhuska on arriving at the Indian camp, and then on until 4 in the afternoon all were invited to partake of a feast, served by Labon Miles, a tribesman.

At 5 o'clock the bride was [illegible]

A little way down the road she met, coming at breakneck speed, a buck and three squaws, who were running a race from the lodge of the groom. The first to reach the bride received a Winchester rifle, and the second the choice of a horse or the bride's raiment. This is an Osage custom that is always followed.

Before reaching the groom's wigwam the bride was taken to the tent of a relative of her future husband, where she was placed on a blanket and wrapped in it until no part of her was visible, and then carried to the wigwam set apart for the bridal couple. Here she was unwrapped in the presence of the guests and her wedding clothing was claimed by the squaw who had won the race. The bride was then dressed in another wedding costume and the groom was sent for.

In that country each Indian—man, woman and child—is worth in cash $5000, and in land 800 acres, so that the bride came to the groom with a dower equal to his own.

Signor Hall, proprietor of a large publishing house at Castello, who died recently, made a very practical contri[illegible] has been termed the "gos[illegible]y leaving the whole of his [illegible]ent, business and pub[illegible]

...Who Capitulat... to an Ameri... Beauty

MISS DAISY LEITER

SUNSBOROUGH VILLA Near TRALU Where KITCHENER was

...artoum Has Asked Daisy ...is Bride and Is Striving ...et the Conditions She

...mand. His power was made greater than any maharajah's, more potent than anybody's in all broad India, save only the viceroy, Lord Curzon.

There Kitchener went, set upon a fixed ...ram. He would show to even the Ameri... that he had some ideals of home life, ... taste for the beautiful, some domestic ...ense. This man who before had hardly been able to speak politely to a woman became a different person, as it were, overnight, after he had met Miss Leiter. From the chill, stern martinet he became the graceful, easy host. He learned the small talk of the drawing room; he knew the newest stories from London; he managed to wield a fan for the woman with whom he was thrown as escort or partner; he even learned to throw a wrap about delicate shoulders with all the aplomb of a French baron or an American clubman.

But who can tell the change better than O'Connor, that versatile Londoner who conducts that bright and breezy "M. A. P."—"Mainly About People!" Here is his comment upon the change of circumstances:

"Contrary to what many of us thought before he went to India, Lord Kitchener has been making himself a great reputation in Simla as a host. During the past summer he has given many dinner parties, and one large ball to 700 guests, at which the viceroy and Lady Curzon were present. Everyone is enraptured with the taste and completeness with which K. of K. carries out his hospitality.

"From the ceilings of the rooms hang a number of Dervish and other flags, and the weapons of all countries mingle with the flowers in the scheme of decoration. All Simla is agreed that ...ure is arranged with a taste worthy ...n's hand, and all Simla joins in la... ...t a woman's presence is the ...

Their friendship began in the most prosaic fashion last November. Miss Leiter proved most agreeable to the Briton, and finally after two or three calls they fell to discussing that most domestic of topics—cooks and cooking.

"I am all at sea," confessed Gen. Kitchener.

"Why?" begged Miss Leiter.

"Because I have no decent chef for the Durbar."

"I can help you, I think," said the Chicago girl, all enthusiasm.

"Done!" exclaimed Kitchener.

"Trust me!" said Miss Leiter.

And he did.

The result was that Gen. Kitchener at Delhi had the finest chef in all India and gave the most notable dinners. Miss Leiter got the chef. She scoured all Paris. She interviewed countless chefs. Not one seemed exactly to fill the bill. She went to London. ... Adair, the London society leader, knew of just the man that Miss Leiter wanted. Miss Leiter engaged him in Lord Kitchener's name, and six weeks later the chef was in India.

Perhaps it wouldn't be right to say that this episode softened the "man of ice and iron," as all England calls him.

It matters little. He has been softened. Since then women have found themselves welcome at the great mansion where Lord Kitchener presides.

"Daisy Leiter did it," say Simla and Bombay.

Never did woman have harder task.

Horatio Herbert Kitchener was born in 1850 at Sunsborough, Villa Max, County Kerry, Ireland. A few months later his family moved to ...ratta House, Ballylongford. There ... family lived ... ...oy was 16. His father ... ...he la... ...Colonel H. H. Kitch... ... ...is mother was Miss ... ...olk.

... ...to the pr... ... ...ed hi...

... more a spirit of command ... aggressiveness that won tri... 17 he was ready for Wool... Britain has its military aca... that he got the first taste ... to love, and there he got hi... every woman in the worl... Daisy Leiter.

There lived at Ballylongfo... from his home, a beautiful ... was sweet and gentle—a l... boy Kitchener fell head ... with her. And Mary Kath... quiet way, told the headst... that she loved him, too, ... graduated from the milit... would marry him.

Hardly had the lieutena... in the academy when the fi... young squire of the neigh... from her told the budding ...

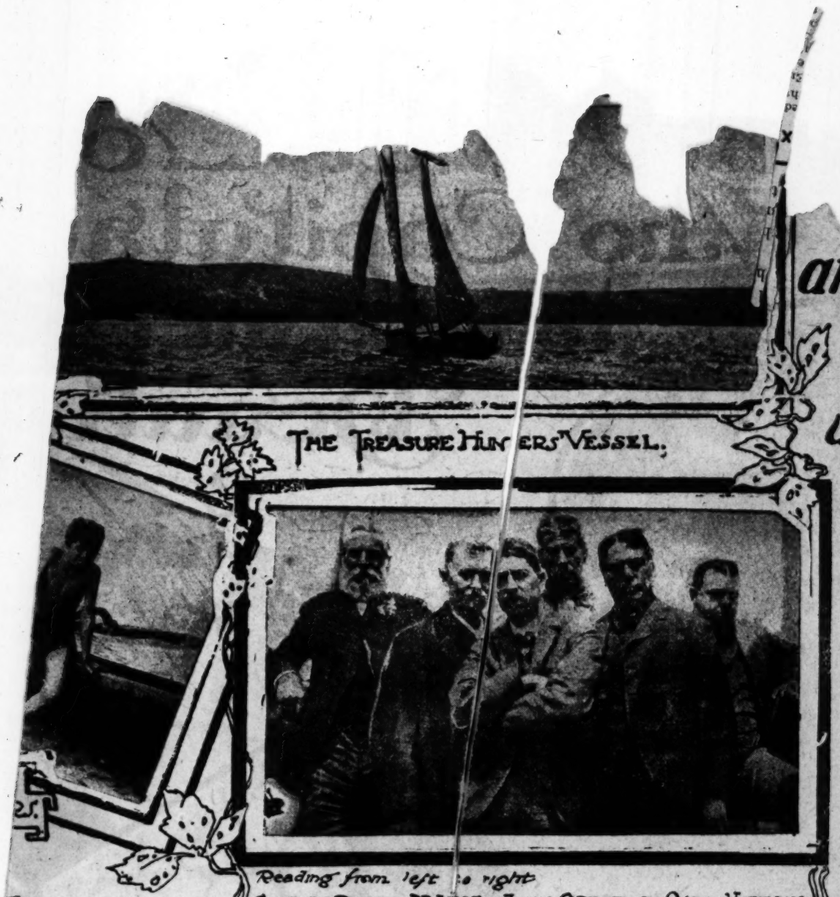
It was a terrible blow t... he could not bring himself ... a woman. The fault of one ... upon the entire sex.

At 35 he was governor of ...

Two

HANK WHITE ... isn't shooting ... Bud Hawk... Cap mountain way, ... seen a big black bea... Shrewsbury peak. ... with a trap and th... look for the bear. ... Shelter Spring and ... mountain, using his ... ... At a conven... ... the dean ... went Hom...

... highways over ... In speaki... ... Mr. Spencer ... said: ...



...an... is more... uncanny t... that of t... Ravager... of the Spanish... Main.

...CES OF THE ...UNTERS WHO ...NEARTH

...g surf. Somehow the ...d.
...ay for the survivors to ...n the long boat, which ...e beach.
...what remained of the ...ome $300,000 of buried ... into ne: and the three ... for Australia.

...Died.

...knows what really hap... cockle-shell dipping over ...oad Pacific. Only Brown ... tale, and he won't say ...ences he grudgingly yields ... food and ... ...ly increasing fever and ...
All the while the starv... ...d each other with growing ... came the day when each ... close his drooping eyes in ...s should knife him and suc... ...ood, for the meager mouth... ... full ownership of the sixty ...—everything. The few sca... ...even with the leather strips ...duced to chew, would barely ...a life in one man long enough ...how then could three divide ...and hope to live? Only one ... self-safety, and deep down ... man knew it.
...ugh came the day, the black ...re killed and only one sur... ...desperate fight among mad... ...t swaying crazily under the ...un. Brown don't like to ...says the captain killed the ...rned on him with a threat... ...e shot him—in self-defense. ...e Australian coast. There ... pocketful of his $300,000 ...nterior, where he obtained ... Later on he embarked in ... he dug up the rest of his ... his home in Providence.
...de to the late Spanish- ... all his filibustering blood ...ects offered in the Antilles. ...vested all his remaining ...wo privateers. The United ...confiscated the vessels.
...ess Brown, for the first ...nnection with the buried ...way he and his fellows ... and planned to "lift" it. ...ncisco. There he fell sick. ...d man, 74 years old, "full ...living in the same hotel ...uce. Both men belonged ...al organization and they ...sted. The old sea-rover ... that had brought him to ... became interested. Later ...ory to a number of his ...deus of a company was

... Seas.

...udge W. R. Daingerfield, ...onzel Stoney, John Chet... ...man. Several merchants ... W. Sutton also joined. ...r bonus or salary, only ...hatever was recovered. ...d dollars was subscribed ...lected and ou...fitted a ...forth in a ... ...ay, but ...

hundred-ton schooner Herman ca...ied an up-to-date treasure digging outfit. In addition she carried a complete smelting outf..., "to melt down the plate for easy handlin... and so that no government can claim it," Brown suggested.

The vessel carried a cook, ...ward and six strapping sailors, all carefull... ...cked for the business in hand. These sailo... ...ere permitted to carry only clasp knives ... ...ere signed to obey certain regulations ...rtinent to a treasure hunting expedi... The captain and cabin passengers we... ... armed with weapons of the latest pa... ...nd their quarters were stoutly fortifie... ...t any attempt at mutiny to capture t... ...ure. The voyage Hawaiiward over t... ...mering summer seas was like a drear... ...n told tales of buried treasures and r... ...ptuous joys of life in the South Seas.

Trouble began just off Ho...olulu. They ran into bad weather near that port and Capt. Brown decided to dock the Herman and strengthen her against any stress of weather she might meet further south.

Brown beached the vessel and everybody went ashore to have a good time while the repairs were under way. But when payday came the locker yielded only $60 to defray the outstanding demands. The schooner was libeled.

Brown declared he was placed in an embarrassing position. Everybody he met on the street was laughing at him.

Sutton, Chetwood and Dr. Luce concealed he had been badly treated and insisted that it was all due to the bad management of the young man who had been deputed to handle the company's funds. But Brown, though he was appeased by their excuses, was a changed man from that moment. His pride was badly hurt. All the voyagers agree on that point. Thereafter he seemed to regard them with suspicion. Later, in a burst of anger, he openly charged that some scheme was afloat to trick him out of his share of the treasure and he'd fathom it yet.

Brown Became "All Crank."

Two of the representatives were dispatched back to San Francisco for more funds for the company. On their return the bills were paid, and the schooner bore away south.

She made Apia all right and here again the party got tangled up in a mess which the American consul had to straighten out. This seems to have completely upset Brown and after that he became what the voyagers called "all crank." He declared that the party was hoodooed and he insisted that so much time had been lost in these delays that the season was gone and the only thing to do was to make for Sydney and tie up until calm weather again. There were heaps of bickerings, charges and counter charges. At last the vessel was pointed for Sydney. There Brown, who now seemed to have dropped all idea of piloting them to treasure island, gave himself up to having a royal good time ashore. By oversight, according to Chetwood, the title of the vessel had been placed in Brown's name. One day the voyagers discovered that he was trying to sell her. They promptly enjoined him, deprived him of the captaincy and placed Sutton in command. When the schooner put to sea again Brown went along as supercargo. The adventurers bore away tow... Tahiti. On the course Brown was take... one of ... "fever spells" and fo... ... ...at in to Penhyrn ... ...uld now follo... ...mpletely ... ...uck!

Right in the midst of it, Brown had a "vision" of his own messmates and the ghost-guarded treasure chests. Plainly in his ravings he saw the savage crew with drawn cutlasses and ready carbines at bay on the island and defying mortal man to lift the plunder. "There's a curse on it!" he shrieked. "There's a curse on it! Haven't they tried to kill every man who tried to get it?"

Always a Curse On It.

They quieted the fever-racked man as best they could, and when he was better he solemnly said: "You're liable to go crazy, plumb crazy, when you see such a pile of treasure. I've seen men go crazy at the sight of it and I know. First and last there's always been a curse on it and there always will be."

To further attenuate the high nervous strain of the moment, one of the voyagers, in rummaging about, discovered a secreted lot of arsenic, strychnine and rough-on-rats. "Enough," as he put it, "to kill a whole regimen of soldiers." He showed it to the others. Each one denied bringing it on board. Suddenly there flashed across their minds Brown's story of the poisoning of the pirate crew at the time the treasure was reburied. Brown was charged with bringing the poison on board. He surlily denied it, but the others held stoutly to their own opinion just the same, and the stuff was locked up in Dr. Luce's medicine chest. Later on the doctor and Brown had a personal encounter. A few nights later the medicine chest was broken open and the poison disappeared. Who took it? For what purpose?

And so the voyagers swung about at sixes and sevens, badgering Brown the while to give them the location of the island, but he steadfastly refused. Then in desperation they put into Apia, sold the schooner for $8000 and all of them went back to San Francisco on one of the Pacific liners. Sutton, Chetwood and Luce were so exasperated that they prevailed upon the captain to hold Brown a prisoner in his cabin. Once on land they asked the United States authorities to take up the case, but there was nothing on which to hold him and several days later Brown left for his hom... in Providence.

After the voyage Sutton, who eventually su...

ceeded to whatever tr... in his fellow voyager... the trip with every ... in the air. After w... Brown to take us ... he always had som... fought and might ... we not watched ... tankerous enoug... he claimed. I fi... there somewher...

Brown is th... turned advent... thing," he sai... that Jive got ... very ... there ... and bl... Every ti... I have be... kinds of tro... that the gho... hand in it ... to hoodoo ev...

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"The ... were ... lose ... all l... the ... in l... phi... Pr...

Lost a Year in Hi...

William B. Austin of Omaha Forgot Tell Where He...

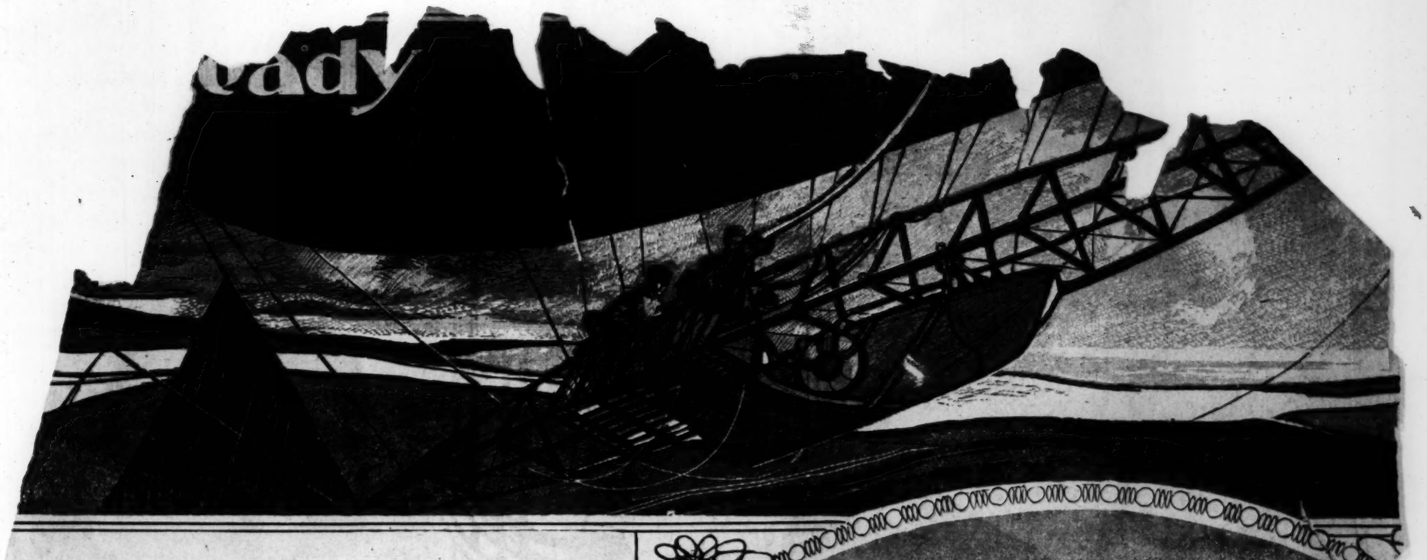
PHYSICIANS and scientists are at a loss to explain the singular lapse of memory that made it possible for William B. Austin to be lost almost a year in Omaha, his home city, nearly every day seeing and conversing with familiar people without being able to communicate with his family.

Austin was president of the Omaha Union of Stationary Engineers. His disappearance was as mysterious as it was unexpected. One Saturday night he left his engine in the Barker block and started home. That was the last seen of him by acquaintances for 12 months.

Friends and relatives made diligent inquiry for h'm at his haunts in the city and then in towns where he might have wandered. No trace of the man was discovered. The police department was equally unsuccessful in getting track of him. Austin had lived in the city a dozen years and was well known. His standing with the labor organization was high. The stationary engineers employed detectives from the East to trace Austin, and they were as unsuccessful as the city officers of the law. When the months rolled by and no word of the man was brought to ... conviction that he was dead be... soul.

It was the following Easter ... in speakings satellite paper man. newsstand: ... Mr. Spencer ...

"I k... "Su... tion ... The ... repor... resp... A ... man ... "I ... Aus... cus... inf... Th... wa... fe...



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...oon capable of holding 10,-
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be sufficient to accomplish

POLE SEEKERS.

...d likewise sailed the northern
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...g the feasibility of reaching the
...balloon, Prof. Hazen, one of the
...n aeronauts in this country, said:
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...is a proposition wholly different
...at it would have been a few years
...hat would have been a suicidal
...hen may be considered practicable
...ply because ... have learned how
...gas hazard ... not leak. To
...ore accurate... ... how to
...loons so ne...

WILL THE AEROPLANE OR DIRIGIBLE FLY FIRST?

IN almost every civilized country in the world aeronauts are working along two different lines to attain the same end—the free navigation of the air. While a majority are at work perfecting the dirigible balloon the others confine themselves to the aeroplane.

The partisans of the latter claim that if the flying machine is ever to be freely used for commerce and travel it must be made independent of the balloon because the balloon is too fragile for common use.

With the aid of the aeroplane in the last five years balloons have grown smaller and smaller. The aeroplane is a smooth board, so to speak, which, according to theory, will sail straight through the air.

Generally speaking the aeroplane scheme proposes a surface—formerly a plane surface—placed at a small angle of inclination and driven through the air at a considerable velocity by means of screws or some other form of propulsion. In 1862 Stringfellow showed the model of such a structure

Hiram Maxim, of machine-gun fame, made his tests in 1892 that the aeroplane can be said to have had a really adequate trial. Mr. Maxim performed a great number of experiments for the purpose of determining the most effective form of surface for the impinging air, or the form of screw which would give it the greatest pull per unit of power and for an engine which should be at once both powerful enough and light enough for the performance of its purpose.

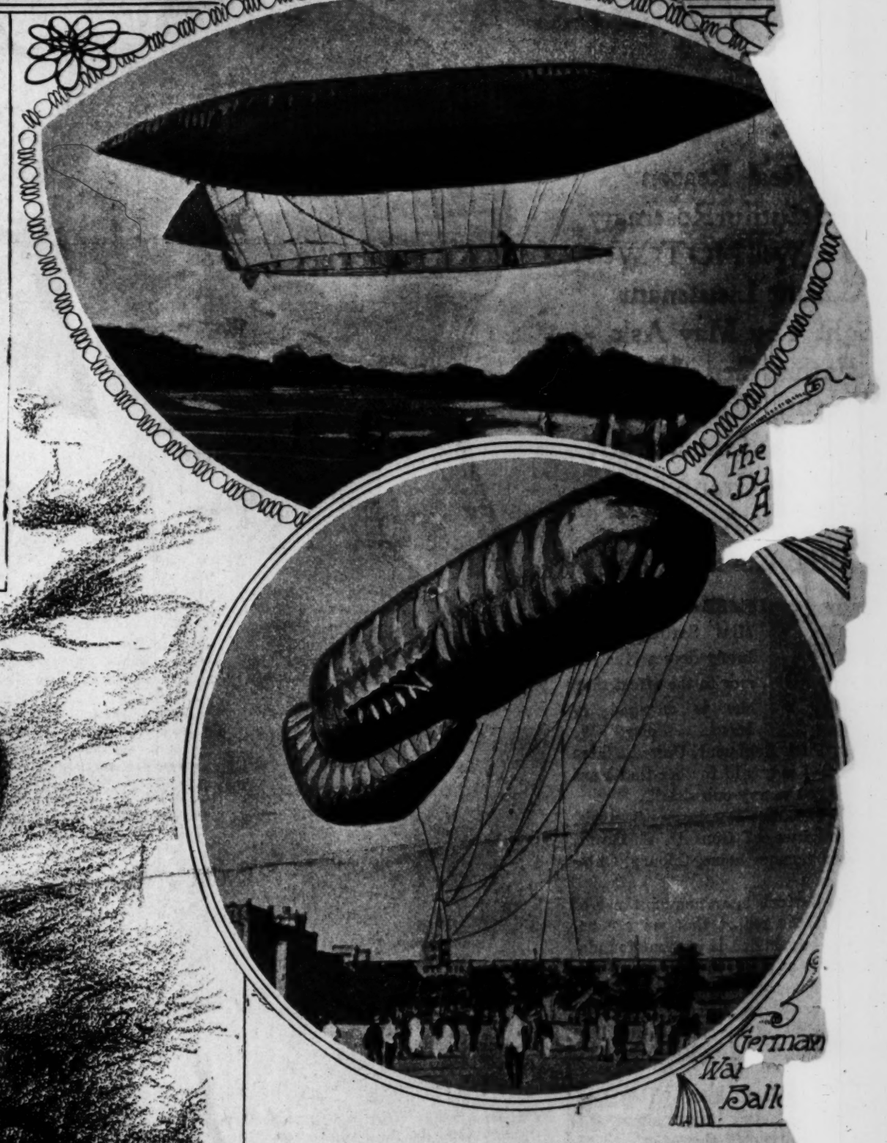
Mr. S. P. Langley, the well-known secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, has been at work on the aeroplane problem for many years.

As a matter of fact, up to the present time the aeroplane, aerodrome, or "beating-wing" schemes for aerial locomotion have resulted in failure so far as extended flight is concerned.

On the contrary, the dirigible balloon is rapidly being perfected.

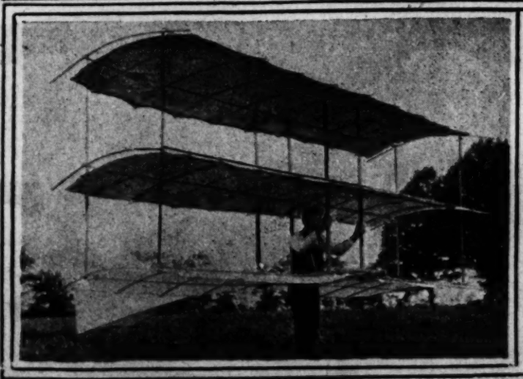
Easily at the head of dirigible balloon aeronauts stands Santos-Dumont. His voy-

Front View of Whitehead's Flying Machine Ready to Start.



The Dirigible Balloon

German War Balloon



Spencer Airship in Flight

When We Shall Fly, What Then?

WHEN the airship dream of the centuries shall be realized—when we we shall fly as the birds fly, with the wind or against the storm, into the home of the lightning or above the thunder clouds—what will be the effect upon the life of man?

The full effect must be little short of a reorganization of civilization itself. Science, religion, law, commerce, the physical life of existence that will be influenced by the solution of the aerial navigation problem.

In the light of recent achievements it is certainly not too soon to prepare for these marvelous changes. What will aerial navigation mean?

Primarily it will bring about the construction of airships costing hundreds of thousands of dollars. They will be immense floating palaces whose natural element is the air.

Millionaires will have their private air palaces just as they now have their colossal steam yachts.

...though ages ago ... Eiffel Tower, his cruises ... highways over ... exhibition he ...

WHEN THE GOD OF WAR SHALL RIDE IN THE AIR

RUSSIA has sent a score of balloons or airships to Corea in anticipation of a war with Japan. This goes far to indicate that the warship of the not distant future will be an airship. This fact is practically settled. Students of military science admit it, and they are looking forward to a revolution in the practice of warfare far more complete than that which has been marked by the creation of modern battleships, high-power guns and high explosives. Apparently the aerial fighting vessel is nearly perfected and ready for business today, requiring only a few minor improvements to render it thoroughly practical.

This is no idle tale evoked by imagination. It is an open secret that Germany now possesses a fleet of war balloons which in the event of trouble with France would take a most important part in the operations against the latter country. The French, however, have balloons of their own, more or less similar in type. Thus it is possible to conceive of engagements between squadrons of airships in the next Franco-German conflict.

At a recent sham battle near Aldershot, in England, balloons were used. They were held captive, and by their aid the aeronauts were able to study the movements of the enemy. Eventually the balloons were captured, but the approach of the foe was observed and the gas tanks and supplies were removed to a place of safety. This experiment would seem to point to the conclusion that captive balloons are very liable to be captured, in-

asmuch as they cannot be low disposed of in time to escape. Be they remain uncaptured they are uable.

The balloons thus far experimen by our own war department are balloons. Not a step has been tak direction of the study of the type. The so-called balloon sec is a part of the field telegraph now at Fort Logan, where o men are being taught how to loons in war. They are intend observation and for signaling pose having nothing to do wi fense.

The regular German balloo branch of the German militar tached to the railroad brigad course of instruction, both mental and wea per sio plan obse graphs car, an Russia Wulkowo, sesses a fu cated particu fortifications, such as men, Warsaw, Jablonna Iwangord, Osowez and of peace a section con and 32 men. In time of w 12 men, and each sect three anchored balloons

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

ENGLISH CHANNEL HAS BEEN CROSSED IN E

SEVERAL times during the past two decades the passage of the English channel has been made both by French and English aeronauts.

In 1903 the trip was made by England's premier aeronaut, Mr. Percival Spencer, who traveled over two hundred miles in five and one-half hours. He was accompanied by a London newspaper man.

In speaking ... the ... Mr. Spencer said:

tacle. The balloon ... rolling, billowy mass ... it was sharply ... behind. The aspirant ... ings made gestures ... us.

"At last ... perpendicul ... water ...

...the War of the Rebelli... Over Again?

LIEUT. JOHN WRIGHT.
SON OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL MARCUS J. WRIGHT, CONFEDERATE ARMY.

Real Reason Beautiful Rosemary ...oris Will NOT Wed Gallant Lieutenant

...ight You May Ask ... Father, Gen. Marcus ...ght, Who Fought ... r Grandfather, ... Grant, ... s Ago

Who Cannot Forget

LEASE say for me that Miss Sartoris absolutely denies the rumor to the effect that she is engaged to Lieut. John W. ..t, Fifth Regiment, United States ... I may add further that I am ...aged to any one else."

...peaks Miss Rosemary Sartoris, ...aughter of Gen. U. S. Grant, ...er summer home, Coburg, Onta... ...ada.

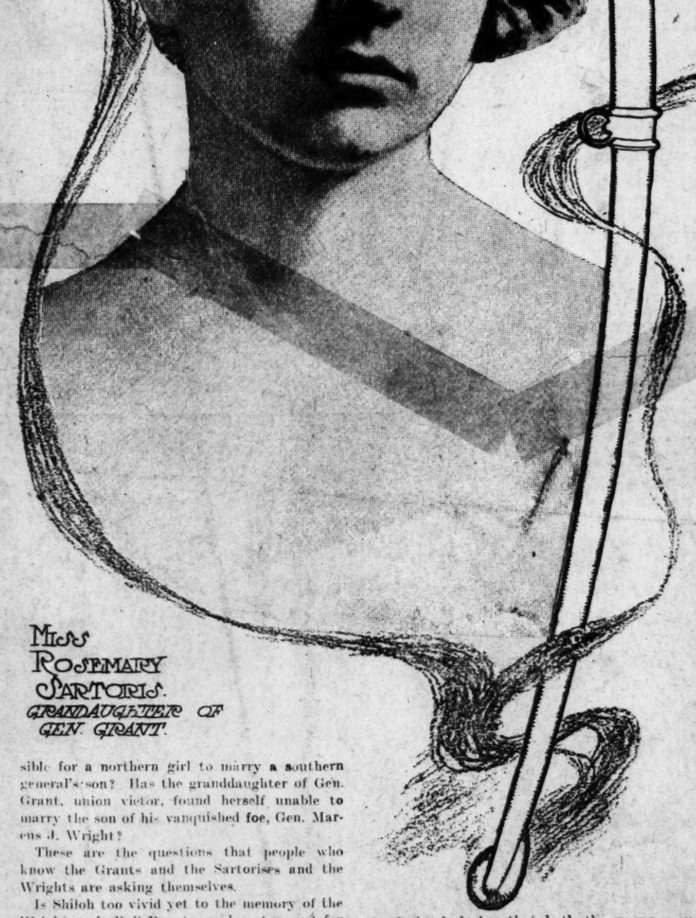
... Sartoris is an acquaintance of ...t the report that we are en... ...be married is without founda... ...m at a loss to understand this ...d report. Marriage, at least ...resent, has been furthest from ...ghts. I am not engaged to ... and ha... no such present in...

...ieut. John W. Wright, ... States Infantry, now sta... ...ttsburg Barracks, N. Y., ...rduous years in the Philip...

...s the chapter for all time. ...toris will never be Mrs. ...Lovers once, the two young ...e agreed to disagree. Any ...r mutual friends will tell ...e they were engaged. Now ...formal sentences they pro... ...her as mere acquaintances ...tively deny that such a ...or marriage ever entered

...wers' Quarrel.

...d has proved ... ...hy ...born ... lots ...ir ac... ...ed out ...of early ... their many ...othly their courtship ...ought so, too. To those ...ce they told their hopes ...ment was to be a long ...ght was too busy serv... ...Philippines to have time ...e back here to the ...riage and the honey... ...as the Fifth infantry ...ders to come home for ... "God's country," as ...alls the land of his ...mal announcement, ... somewhere.



MISS ROSEMARY SARTORIS.
GRANDAUGHTER OF GEN. GRANT.

...sible for a northern girl to marry a southern general's son? Has the granddaughter of Gen. Grant, union victor, found herself unable to marry the son of his vanquished foe, Gen. Marcus J. Wright?

These are the questions that people who know the Grants and the Sartorises and the Wrights are asking themselves.

Is Shiloh too vivid yet to the memory of the Wrights? Is Bull Run too sad a story yet for the Grants? So it seems, if you are to believe the chums of the two young people. They are frank in declaring that both the young man and the girl have too strong an idea of what happened in the days before they were born to cast their lot together.

The Grants are northerners, the Wrights are southerners. There is your story in a nutshell. Gen. Grant commanded the union forces in that rout at Shiloh, where Beauregard and Breckinridge exhausted every bit of their military genius to prevent the confederate defeat.

One man saved the day—Col. Marcus J. Wright, commander of a Tennessee regiment. His resistance was stubborn, brave and keen. It saved the rest of the column. The confederate hosts were rallied and marched away, beaten but not disgraced.

"Who was that man who held us back?" asked Gen. Grant of one of his staff.

"A Tennessee colonel—Wright's his name," replied the officer addressed.

"Look out for him," laughed G... Grant; "you're apt to meet that fellow as a general next time."

And they did.

A Foeman Worthy of Gen, Thomas.

Wright was a brigadier at Chickamauga and Gen. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga," found in him one of his worthiest opponents. In fact, Gen. Wright came pretty near to making "the Battle Above the Clouds" a confederate victory.

To Nellie Grant Sartoris came three children—Algernon, Jr., Vivian and Rosemary. Algernon had a chum at school—little Johnny Wright. He met Rosmary one day, of course, by chance. The youngsters became immensely fond of one another.

True, little Miss Rosemary called him a naughty little rebel, and he retorted in kind. Wasn't it a chance for your up-to-date playwright to weave out another plot?

Johnnie Wright grew older and more polite; Miss Sartoris waxed beautiful and not so hasty in epithet. She went to convent abroad and the Wright boy went to William and Mary College, Va., was graduated, studied law and settled down in Washington to practice.

But just then the tocsin sounded to arms.

We were at war with Spain. Young Wright remembered his heritage. When soldiers were needed he came forward to fight ... which his father had opposed so ho... so ably. He became a first lieuten... Immunes and finally captain. He ... that when officers were needed in ... service he was one of the first appoi... ing his second lieutenancy in the ... fantry on April 10, 1899. Two ye... found him first lieutenant; soon he ... the double shoulder bars of a captai...

The service made a man out of a b...

He fought in Cuba, he fought in ... ippines. When he came home he w... enough to say what his heart felt, an... to whom he said it whispered the "... which he had fought for five years ... looked like a swift and easily won cam...

Was Welcomed by the Family

Young Lieut. Wright ... toris residence, in Wa... wanted to be. When t... Canadian summer villa... equally in evidence. V... in awe at the valiant y... won the granddaughter o... United States, civil war ... American.

Miss Sartoris made only ... when her girl friends taxed ... mensely pleased with the ... officer's attentions. Mrs. Sa... friends very confidentially tha... all averse to the young man's ... youngest daughter. In fact, th... were all but arranged when the ... ordered to the Philippines with...

At the family conclave it wa... it would be better to await his ... young people corresponded for a ... gradually the letters from this ... world became fewer and fewer. ... ceased altogether.

The gossips soon had the news.

They declared—of course, in confid... the opposition came solely from th... Gen. Wright, they said, after matura... tion, had decided that he could not se... wed the granddaughter of his north...

Dr. Hitchcock Climbs Mountains at Seventy-Five and Bishop Coleman Is a Great Walk...

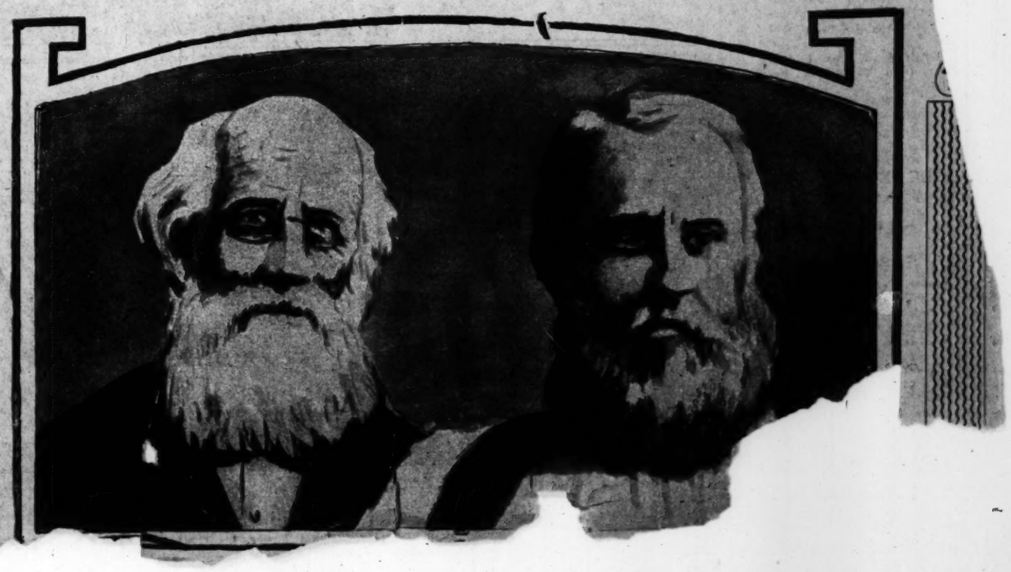
DR. EDWARD HITCHCOCK is a mountain climber at the age of 75 and Bishop Leighton Coleman is a great walker at the age of 66.

Amherst College students have formed a mountain-climbing club and have elected as their president a graduate of the college in the class of '49. Dr. Hitchcock, 75 years old, dean of the faculty, known and loved by Amherst men the world over as "Old Doc."

The town of Amherst stands on the eastern edge of the Connecticut valley. Along its southern boundary stretches the Holyoke range; on the east are the Pelham hills, and on the north Sugarloaf and Mount Toby tower above the Deerfields of Indian massacre fame. These are the objective points of many a student expedition, and on Mountain Day, the date set apart each year for a fall outing, the woods and hills re-echo with Amherst shouts and cheers.

The Amherst Mountain Club intends to make systematic expeditions through the surrounding country for the purpose of studying the geological formation, and obtaining good views of the scenery, and to lead them they have chosen Dr. Hitchcock.

Despite his years Dr. Hitchcock is lithe and active, and skips rather than walks. He holds the chair of hygiene, and is well known as the pioneer in the movement for physical education in the colleges. It was largely due to his influence that the Brooklyn Heights have done so much for Amherst ... operating ... gym... athletic field.



...RENING TO ...F CAVE.

the same night Mr. Schnei- a party of seven through ...tuous passage to convince ...f them that the cave had been explored to an outlet ...hat the new cavern and the ...e of the Madonna had been ...vered.

...e passage through which they ...was so small that in places ...d to lie flat and worm them- ...orward th...

...red the Madonna cav- ...gh a crevice in the side ...ssage just where it became ...ll that they could go no ...ier.

...PLORED UNTIL NOW.

... bat which, blinded by the bright ...s, flew hither and thither.

...ting a narrow walled passageway to ... left of the main cavern, the party ...kly made their way along the rocky ...r of the cave to the point where the ...f abruptly descends to within two feet ...he floor. This point had hitherto marked ... limit of exploration, partly because no- ...dy cared to risk the dangers and partly ...cause it was supposed that the entry ...came so small a little further along that ...man's body could not pass through.

Mr. Schneider took no stock in the stories ...dangers and he had succeeded in inspir- ...g his companions with the same confi- ...dence. He had been told that the cave ...ontained a haunted chamber and that it ...as the home of huge snakes. He was ...never affrighted by ghost stories, and he ...atisfied himself that snakes did not fre- ...quent the cave, at least at this time of the ...year.

He had noticed one thing which gave him concern. On a previous visit he had discovered large coon tracks in the cave. It occurred to him that if he should come upon a large coon while crawling on his hands and knees through the small entry the animal might hurl itself at his face and do some damage. But after he had conferred with some of the coon hunters of the neighborhood he was reassured, and now, when he and his companions came to the point where they must go forward on their hands and knees, they pressed on without hesitation.

The entry became narrower and the roof lower. At first they were able to avoid the water which flowed toward the outer cavern, but presently the cave became so narrow that they had to crawl through it.

They crawled one after the other. The lamps, illuminating where never a ray of light had been thrown before, showed them where to place their hands and lighted up the hole a little way ahead of them.

Not knowing what to expect they kept a sharp lookout ahead and proceeded cautiously.

Men Had to "Worm" Along.

The roof descended until there was little more than a foot's distance between roof and floor. The men had to lie flat and worm themselves along through the entry, which had become almost like the hole of a burrowing animal.

In places it widened somewhat and here and there the roof became higher, but at no place could they go forward except on their hands and knees.

They had been in the hole probably three-quarters of and hour, creeping forward slowly and stopping now and then to rest. They could tell that the general course of the hole was to the left and that it gradually ascended, but they had no clear idea how far they had gone.

The hole was becoming smaller. There was some danger of one of them getting wedged between the rocks. They stopped and held a consultation. They had almost given up hope offinding an outlet, but they decided to go ahead as long as there was room for their bodies to pass.

Their only anxiety was as to the lamps and as to foul air. If the lamps went out they would not be able to find their way back to the mouth of the cave. The proposition first made to reel off a string as they went forward, which they could follow back to the entrance, had been vetoed. A can of paint and a brush had been carried along and at frequent intervals the walls had been marked with arrows, but if the lamps failed they would not be able to see these.

However, they pressed on. Fifty feet further the leader called a halt. The hole had become so small that he could not force his shoulders any further. The rays of the lamp, thrown into the entry ahead, showed that it gradually became even smaller.

They had gone as far as they could in that entry, which had seemed to be the largest one, and they had not found any opening. They were disappointed.

They were all soaked with water, as well from the drippings from the roof as from dragging themselves through the little stream on the floor. The air was fresh, but cold, and there was a perceptible draught. So without wasting time with lamentations they started to back along the passage to a point where the roof was high enough to permit them to turn around.

As they slowly passed along Mr. Schneider kept flashing his light against the low walls in every direction, looking for a possible opening.

Presently he uttered an exclamation and called to the others to stop. The light revealed an opening almost overhead, which appeared to be big enough to permit the passage of a body. A little beyond it seemed to grow larger.

They did not know whether it led to an outlet, but it was enough for them that it was large enough for them to pass through.

New Cavern Discovered.

Schneider drew himself up through the small hole. As soon as he was where he could flash the lighthead of him he uttered a shout. He stood in a cavern almost as great as the one at the entrance of the cave. Great bowlders littered the floor and the walls and roof were weird with wonderful rock formations.

The others quickly clambered through the opening and they all stood in the chamber and marveled.

Exploring with the lamps, they found, high on one of the walls, a statue of the Madonna and child, which had been chiseled out of the solid rock by the action of the rippling water.

They named the chamber Madonna Cavern and continued their search. In the middle of the chamber there was a natural bridge, and resting on this was the trunk of a sapling, the top branches of which were lost in the blackness of a circular opening in the roof, which seemed to extend toward the surface.

If the statue had amazed them, the tree perplexed them. After examining it carefully, they came to the conclusion that it had at some remote time dropped into a sinkhole on the surface, after the soil had been washed away from its roots, and worked down through the hole until it fell through the roof of Madonna Cave and rested on the natural bridge.

Creeping under the natural bridge the explorers came to a perpendicular descent, at the base of which was a pool of water of considerable depth. They might not have undertaken the descent if Mr. Schneider had not at that juncture discerned a ray of light through a rift in the rocks ahead of them and above them which caused him to set up a yell of triumph in which the others joined him.

That which they saw was unmistakably a bit of star-lit sky. The outlet they had been seeking was before them.

They let themselves down and were able skirt the pool. From the far side it was ony a climb of forty feet up the rock strewn slope to the opening, which, as they approached, they saw was large enough to admit of their exit.

When they climbed out through the hole they found themselves at the center of a great sink hole in the shape of an inverted cone, in the midst of a dense woods. Although all except M... in the neighborhood a... did not know where they ... some time before they could ... ings.

They returned to the roadh... of their adventure William ... one of the residents who h... anything in the cave ...H... doubts. To convince him Mr... proposed to take one of Mr... sons through the cave. Anothe... made up, consisting of Schr... man, Luddinghause, Oscar Be... Warmbrodt, Fred Winheim, ... dinger and John Christ.

It was 2 o'clock when the... cave. The trip through w... quickly than it had been ... others.

They made their exit at t... the others had and returned ... house and convinced, by the ... timony, the doubters waitin...

The walls of the cave ar... initials of previous explorer... tance. According to the te... initials a person who signe... H. had penetrated further ... Schneider expedition. He ... on the wall about 200 yar... trance in 1898.

Cliff Cave has been a ... years. It is a favorite de... bers of St. Louis turning ... on walking excursions.

At one time the portion of ... walled off to be used as a wi... 1896 it was used for a time ... quarters of a gang of counter... outfit was discovered and de...

Dr. Sully Says We Are Forgetting How to Laugh Because Society Frowns on Merr...e

SOCIETY has frowned upon the laugh. It is decadent now. You may smile, or even snicker, but to laugh "Ha, ha!" is the extreme of bad form. So, following society's lead, man is forgetting how to laugh.

"His restraint of risibility is due to the dictates of 'society' to the sharp class antagonisms of the present day; to a disappearance of the human spirit of play; to a whole alteration of temper in the mass of the people."

Thus announces Dr. James Sully, the eminent psychologist of Washington. Digging deep down into the why and the wherefore of things human, he has made the discovery that the day is coming when the man will never, never laugh again. This function will be reserved for babies when they have received a full meal, and for the dogs and the lower animals, as well as for savages, who dare laugh when their white conquerors are not around to look.

How does Dr Sully arrive at this iconoclastic conclusion?

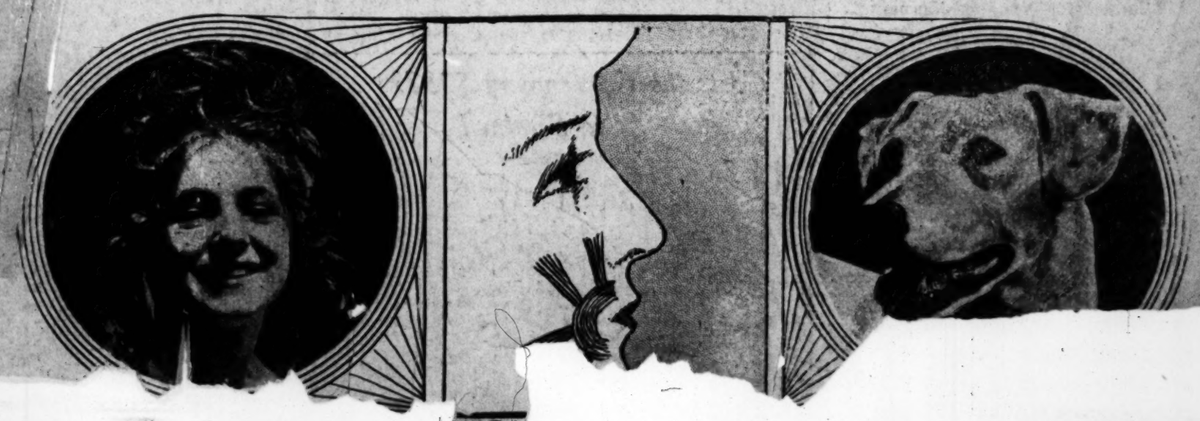
Simply by observation. He has studied people of all classes. The woman of the ... has come just as much under his observation as the savage whose mode of ... mirth is by the simple "ugh!" ... the reservoir which supp... ... gayety has certainly ... ...eatens so ... to solemn cult, has naturally adopted this idea from the upper class. At social entertainments you will find men and women who meet your playful challenge only with a niggardly giggle which they instantly suppress. Poor distracted souls, unable for a moment to free themselves from the chaos of social claims which haunts them."

People in the "smart" set, Dr. Sully also asserts, don't laugh as their forefathers did—these self-same forefathers who made this nation what it is. Though they suffered starvation and death at Valley Forge and endured the rigors of Northern winters when creature comforts were not obtainable for love or money, they still found time to laugh and grow fat.

How very vulgar!

At least, that's what Dr. Sully says the "best people" now say. What we of later days hear, he will tell you, is "later social laughter." And how very different it is from the laughter of our daddies, the hearty "Ha! ha!" the louder guffaw, the explosive "Ho, ho, ho!"

"The thin, wiry note of contempt!" is the way he describes modern laughter



...mong the "best" ... rough, brazen soun... bolder lips of the ...

Sad, isn't it?

But Dr. Sully wil... true. He knows, ... with other learne... been applying cer... to the human laug... the laugh, but th... only power and ... motions that m...

Is the decadent... weaken the race?

People who lau... sically than "pe... morose. A hear... laughter starts ... the veins, creat... sound, health...

Laughter ... accelerates ... life-giving ... blood. It bri... lates vital ... muscles not ...

Ask Dr. ...

"The ...

MISS MARGARET HALLBERG of EVANSTON ILL

MISS FLAVELLE L. EDSON of WASHINGTON.

Chaperons of the Mount ...rnon Seminary at Wash...gton had the busiest twen...four hours of their lives.

...ial train upon which all the pupils are supposed to arrive in Washington, unless they hail from far down South or up New England way.

It was a very much relieved Pennsylvania railroad official and a very thankful and sedate teacher who landed their joint charges in Washington. Never did man or woman have such a precious cargo to handle before—nor such a lively one. No presidential special bound on an 18,000 mile speech-making tour was ever more closely guarded, nor more eagerly eyed. No back platform address was ever so jolly as the back platform fun of these schoolgirls.

Some of the girls came from California. Others hailed from Oregon. There were one or two from Washington, Nevada, Utah, Iowa, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Michigan and Wisconsin, Kentucky and Tennessee—it looked as if the union had been searched for its star beauties.

The special started from Chicago.

If "Young Ladies!" in tones of surprise and correction was heard once aboard the train it was heard a thousand times. And why? Because the journey by that special was just as much a part of the passengers' education as their French or their music.

Taught as They Traveled.

Remember—these young women are born to private cars and special trains. Some have enough money in their own right to own their private car when they leave school. Others have fathers who own such cars already. More of them will probably marry men who will make a private car or a special train part and parcel of their domestic establishment.

The train, besides its two baggage cars, consisted of three private cars, a dining car and an observation car. The engineer and the fireman were the pick of the Pennsylvania's forces. There were two maids attached to each car and a porter. Most of the young ladies were also provided with maids of their own. The few that didn't have them proved to be the daughters of the richest patrons of the school—men who are self made and think that their daughters ought to live quite simply—that is, until after their debut.

The train went through in 24 hours.

It was as trying a 24 hours as the chaperoning teacher ever had in her life. There she was, intent upon teaching her 40 charges the etiquette of the private car, while they were just as intent upon telling stories and waving handkerchiefs out of the windows whenever they passed a city where young men—of course, well dressed and good-looking ones—happened to be gathered in the station.

Dinner in the dining car was the first lesson. Each girl had to pose as hostess to each of her chums. The proper way of conducting a party from car to car, the stationing of a porter at each vestibule to keep the ladies from being thrown against the steel frames should the train lurch, the instructions for the maids, the seating of the train load of guests, the thousand and one little matters of politeness and hospitality—these were all explained.

Etiquette for Wedding Journeys.

"As you know, young ladies," said the teacher, "there are few weddings out of town to which the guests do not proceed by special train. You must know how to provide such a train, and if the occasion demand, to be hostess en route."

Just then loud cries punctuated the discourse and lusty cheers that sounded very much like "Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, Yale!" interrupted the class. There was a rush for the windows of the observation car on the part of some 20 young women who wore knots of blue ribbon and golden pins on which an indigo flag with a white "Y" played the most conspicuous part.

"Young ladies!" gasped the chaperon but she might just as well have tried to stop the rush ... the empyrean.

game. Instantly the lesson was forgotten. Twenty pretty girls swarmed to the windows and waved frantically at a lot of cheering youths who stood on a freight platform right under the windows, rah-rahing in unison and singing the praises of "Fair Harvard." At once the wearers of the blue ribbons sniffed scornfully and busied themselves viewing the spectacle through the corners of their eyes. It was time to retire before further instruction could be given.

But the morning brought its lessons, too. After breakfast the passengers were called again for another course—the art of saying goodby.

"Let us suppose, then, that we have arrived at our destination. It must be your duty as hostess to see that the guests' carriages are summoned to meet them at the depot by telegraph, or if they are visiting friends, that they be notified. In case they are strangers, proper provision must be made for both carriage and baggage van. The adieu on the car step is the last duty—then you may retire to your private compartment for a little rest."

"Don't we get any other chance?" burst in the girl from Oklahoma. "Why, at home I take a nap every afternoon."

"You will know more, my dear," replied the teacher, "after you have been a year in Washington."

All this took up much of the 24 hours from Chicago to Washington. Now come other lessons. To begin with, these fortunate girls will see the inside of Washington's smartest official and social sets. Political influence of the kind that is never denied, will see to it that the young ladies of the seminary shall be bidden to the pick of the winter's functions.

To give a list of the passengers aboard this train would be to give a roster of many of the best families in the West. Among them were Miss Grant, the daughter of U. S. Grant, Jr., of Los Angeles; Miss Jessie Baillie of Tacoma, Wash.; Miss Elsie Elmore of Astoria, Ore.; Miss Frederica Schwatke of Los Angeles; the Misses Plamondon of Chicago; Miss Margaret Theuer, Miss Annis Monroe and Miss Grace Mitchell, all of Chicago; Miss Irene Turner of Washington; Miss Aspiroz, daughter of the Mexican ambassador; Miss Fuller, Miss Margarent L. Hallberg of Evanston, Ill.; Miss Flavelle L. Edson of Washington, and Miss Rosamond Rehits, daughter of Anna Katherine Green, the novelist.

When this same cargo of girls return to the West next June each girl will find herself fitted for presentation at any court in Europe.

The Mount Vernon Seminary is more like the home of some cultivated millionaire than the typical boarding school. Without, it appears to be some great mansion. Within, there is everything that taste could suggest or money gratify.

Each girl's room is a charming boudoir. The furniture is of white enamel or bird's-eye maple, the lace-draped beds of solid brass.

Strange things ... happening on th... the world and the ... blamed for all the...

street due in part to the influen... storm waves?

The difference between the ... area of an earth storm and a sun ... mensurate with the difference in ... the earth and the sun.

The sun is 866,000 miles in diamet... ameter of the earth is approxim... miles. If 108 worlds such as ours w... across the sun's disk they would fo... line, barely reaching from edge to ... cover the surface would require ma... scuds of earths. To fill the interior ... worlds would be needed.

If the earth were likened to a grain ... tard seed the sun by the same con... would be as large as a cocoanut. If t... were hollowed out to a crust 8000 miles ... and the earth were placed in the cente... moon could still revolve around us in its p... orbit of 240,000 miles, while between this ... and the inclosing crust of the sun there w... still remain nearly 200,000 miles of space.

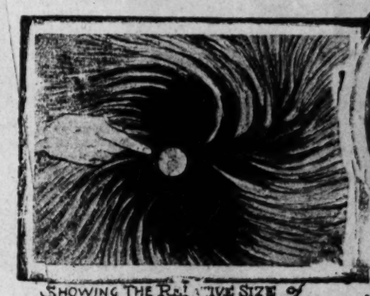
An understanding of these facts is necess... in order to comprehend the titanic upheav... now going on in the sun.

Seen under normal conditions through a po... erful telescope, the sun resembles a circlar di... covered with grains of coarse and glowing san... Each one of these granules is as large as th... moon.

Sometimes white and blazing clouds thou... sands of miles in diameter float across the sur... face, only to disappear, probably through con... densation. These are carbon gases which, if ... the sun should grow cool, would possibly crys... talize into diamonds as large as our tallest ... skyscrapers, just as the carbon gases of the ... earth crystallized into the Kohinoor when the ... world was young.

This is the maximum period of sunspots, and ... the present outbreak was not altogether un... expected by astronomers. The first sun storm ... was noticed two weeks ago, when suddenly and ... without warning there was a great solar ... smash-up which extended over a region 172,000 ... miles long and 58,000 miles broad. The solar ... surface area is not less than 550,000 square ... miles.

Giant tongues of flame, each as large as the ... earth, were upto...ssed from the surface to a ... height of thousands of miles. To experienced ... astronomers ... of the sun has been burst open by a grea... vulsion or that some dark planet rushing fro... outer space has plunged through the wrap o... incandescent gases and splashed through the ... boiling molten surface.



SHOWING THE RELATIVE SIZE OF THE EARTH AND A SUN SPOT

LATE... TAKEN B...

Could a comet such as Borelli's have caused such a disaster by falling into the sun, followed by a tremendous stream of broken rock extending beyond the limits of the tail?

The black diameter of the center of the sun spot is almost 60,000 miles wide. Its jagged outlines are broken by fiery bridges, some of which reach entirely across it to a length of thousands of miles.

Curving geysers of flame which would whelm the world in the fraction of a second spring from the edges and cross and lap in every direction.

Between the spots the surface of the sun, over a region many times as large as the earth, is specked with what appear to be blowholes two or three thousand miles in diameter and rigid with shining mountains of fire.

Around the edges of the crater eruptions of metallic vapor are constantly taking place, whirling upward to a great height, cooling and condensing in the colder outer space and falling back again in a mineral rain, the downpour of which is beyond conception.

It is seldom that spots so large and so complex have appeared on the sun.

Storms are raging upon its surface sufficient in extent to snuff out the earth as easily as a red-hot stove would explode a grain of powder.

BY F. H. BIGELOW,
Professor of Meteorology of the United States Weather Bureau.

THE connection between the outbreak of sun spots ... the weather conditio... on the ea... has been ... many years with v... ferent ...

The fac... weather w... to the scie... sun exhib... ways than ... Such other ... gen flames, ... of the coro... magnetic fie... movement o... ferent parts ... The sun sp... or insufficien... internal acti... the prominen... times there a... ing weather ... weather cond... the statistics ... has been pro... tion of the ... its prominen... does not hav... variation of ... sures in all p... The problem ... the meteorolo... sun's action fir... whole atmosph... turn produces ... different part... rence of a ... referred ... indirec...

BY PROF. S. P. LANGLEY.
Smithsonian Institution, Washington.

ALL the nebulae in the sky might be blotted out without affecting the price of a laborer's dinner or the material comfort of a single human being. But a single variation in the radiation of the sun may conceivably cause the death of millions of human being by famine.

HURRICANES by land and sea, rain storms such as the Weather Bureau has never before recorded, and ... disturbances that whirl the needle from side to side, as though it could not keep track of the world-wide electric waves rolling through space—

These are a few of the strange things that have happened on this side of the world during the past few weeks.

In the mountains of Europe winter has suddenly closed in, freezing hundreds to death. Wonderful auroras are flaring in the northern sky, and on both side of the world there are wars and rumors of wars.

What has aroused these things. You may get a smoked glass, so scientists say, and read the answer in the sun.

Upon its huge disk, as it wheels slowly toward the earth, you will see a dark spot, ragged and irregular, like a splash of ink on a pumpkin. This is the corpuscle which, according to learned men, is causing all our trouble. The sun is irritated. Once in every eleven years he breaks out in spots, which sets the world roaring with storm and turmoil.

But our storm troubles, meteorologically considered, are nothing compared to those now in progress of the sun. They are simply the weak and fluttering effects of the great storm waves hurled far into space by the big luminary.

The remarkable coincidence between sun-spot periods and times of business depression may well cause scientists to believe that there is some magnetic affinity between the two.

The sun's normal radiation, according to these theorists, means life and light-heartedness and hope. Decrease the sun's radiation, as it is decreased by sun spots, and you decrease life and hope.

The great Wall street panic, memorable for its black Friday, occurred during a period of sun spots. A decade later and again in 1893, there were periods of great business depression during maximum sun-spot periods.

Is the present nervous apprehension in Wall

It Costs the Government $2329 to Send a Letter to Point Barrow.

UNCLE SAM pays $2329 to carry each batch of letters from New York to a certain station within his territory, and the cost is the same if there is but one letter.

The distance covered in the return journey to and from New York is 4904 miles, for the outer end is Point Barrow, in Alaska.

The journey one way takes almost five months, and five different methods of transportation are used. The distances and modes of transportation are:

By reindeer, 650 miles; by ... 163 miles; by horse ... miles; by ... 140 miles; ...

Nome to Unalakik is 230 miles, where dogs furnish the motive power. From Unalakik to Tanana is 263 miles and Tanana to Eagle is 367 miles, both of these stretches being covered by means of dogs. This makes a total of 2210 miles travelled in Alaska alone. The next stage is 494 miles from Eagle to Skagway, via Dawson, a total of 894 miles, of which 872 is in Canada and 22 in Alaska, 469 miles of the distance being by horses and dogs and 72 by railroad.

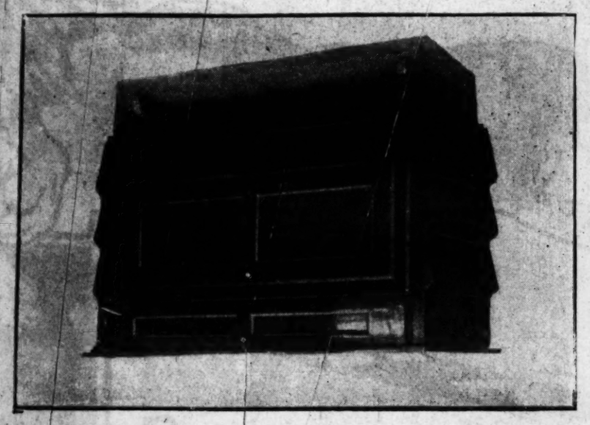
The round-trip rate for carrying the mail from Point Barrow to Kotzebue, according to the contract, is $750, making the single trip $375, one-half the round trip rate, and the other stages of the ... are similarly computed. Thus the ...

STRANGE THINGS IN AND ABOUT LONDON

Latest Convenience for News Venders.

...any, and is born ...ve genius and a ...nds.

...when closed, is ...ide and three and ...



one-half feet high, and is constructed in the most thorough and workmanlike manner.

As will be seen by the illustration, the top, which opens up on hinges, contains on its inner surface ingeniously contrived racks for periodicals, which are supplemented by similar racks on the ends of the stand. These, together with the large flat space, which the lifting of the top has revealed, provide accommodations for 150 periodicals of the average size. Additional space is given on the door of the locker, which opens out flat, and the locker itself, in the body of the stand, gives a large storage capacity. The stand may be had with or without the canopy or umbrella, and waterproof curtains are provided when desired to extend from the top of the canopy in front to the ground, thus keeping the stock dry in any kind of weather.

"The beauty, compactness and portability of the stand makes its use unobjectionable, where permanent stands would not be allowed, and it is the only stand which the park commissioner has allowed to be taken into the parks in New York City. One of these stands may be seen any day in City Hall Park, where it attracts a great deal of attention, and has proved most profitable. It is also used in office buildings, where the erection of a permanent stand would not be permitted, and has found favor in railroad stations, both inside and out, while for street use its advantages are manifest. It really has the capacity of a small store combined with unrivaled facilities for display, and its use is by no means confined to newsdealers. A glass showcase may even be put on the top and closed up securely when the top is down.

Owing to its portability it may be trundled with ease in and out of a store night and morning, or even for a distance of several blocks to place of storage.

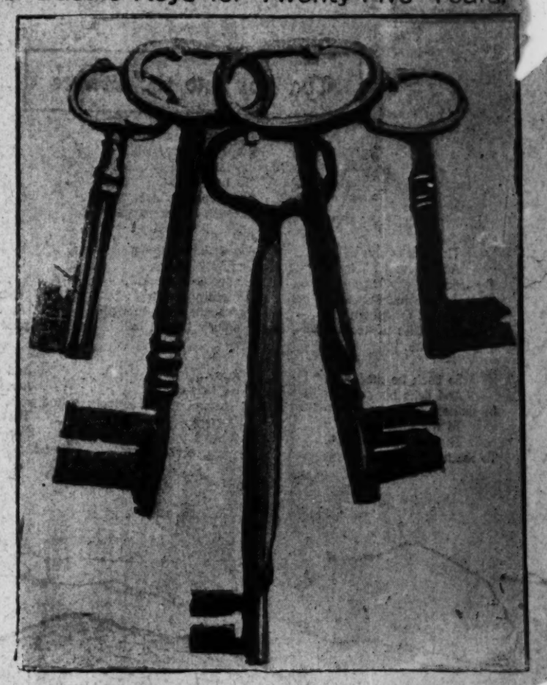
St. Louis Ma ı Had Bastile Keys for Twenty-Five Years.

THE keys which locked the great gates of the Bastile at the time of its fall have been in America for a number of years. For nearly a century they remained in the possession of the family of the Frenchman who took them from the famous prison, though they have recently come into the possession of an Englishman living in Quebec.

When the mob stormed the prison on July 14, 1789, a Parisian, Carrier Lechastel, is said to have been the first to rush over the drawbridge as it fell. It was he, at any rate, who overtook a fleeing jailer and took the keys from him. The mob immediately stuck the keys on the end of a spike and an immense throng paraded with them through the streets. They were considered one of the most valuable trophies of the revolution.

Lechastel kept the keys and they remained in his family until 1859, when a descendant of the family emigrated to America, taking them with him. Eventually the keys were sold to John Hamilton of St. Louis, who kept them for 25 years, exhibiting them from time to time, when they were sold to a Canadian.

The keys at present are very old and rusty. The largest of them is 12 inches long and is quite heavy. The smallest is of fine workmanship, the socket being shaped like the ace of clubs, and is supposed to have belonged to the treasure rooms. This and another key measure six inches in length, while the other two are about ten inches and much heavier.



* * *

This is a distinctly novel theory which is put forward as to the connection between pancakes and longevity. For one thing, it is pointed out that people live long in the mountain districts of Norway, where milk and cream are abundant and pancakes eaten in large quantities. Then we learn that a Long Island octogenarian, Mr. Wells of Mattituck, ascribes his good health to his daily eating of a pancake baked by his wife.

g Had a Swell Funeral.

A DOG which had accompanied Thomas Flagler of Cairo, Ill., on his trots around the world, died the other day and no doggie ever had such a swell sendoff. Mr. Flagler and the dog had been companions for 16 years. They had been all over the world together, to South America, the West Indies, England and the continent, Australia and the far East, and they had become much attached. When the dog died Mr. Flagler had it prepared for burial by a Cairo undertaker, and it lay in state there a couple of days and throngs came to see the little dog lying in its pretty white coffin. Then there were funeral services at which the virtues of the parted were extolled. After the funeral dog was shipped in its casket to New York to be interred in a cemetery for animals.

Mr. Flagler will wear crepe on his hat for a suitable period and when he goes to New York will have a monument erected over the resting place of his pet.

Where They Flip Nickels to Reach Verdicts.

THEY will never be at a loss for a verdict at Lawrenceville, Ill., as long as the nickels hold out. When jurors cannot arrive at a conclusion by any other means of reasoning there they fall to flipping nickels and heads or tails determine the fate of the accused.

Geo. Ryan was charged in the Lawrence Circuit Court with assault to kill. After being out thirty-six hours the jurors were still far from a verdict. Then one of them had an inspiration. He suggested that they flip nickels, heads to convict and tails to acquit. He was hailed as a pathfinder. Each juror placed a nickel in a hat. They were "shook" and dumped on the table. Six heads and six tails. No verdict. It looked like the nickels were as obstinate as the jurors. The second throw turned up four heads and eight tails. The defendant was acquitted, released from custody and went on his way rejoicing.

* * *

A hundred years ago the average chest measure of men, as recorded in tailors' books, was 36 inches, now it is 38 inches.

Belleville Public Square as It Looked Half a Century Ago.

AN old print was discovered in Belleville the other day which shows that some of the buildings now standing on the Public Square there were standing there half a century ago, and that little change has been made in them in 50 years. The two largest buildings were hotel buildings which are still used for that purpose. The St. Clair County courthouse, which now stands on the Public Square, had not been built at that time.

* * *

Broom Scatters Germ Killer as It Sweeps

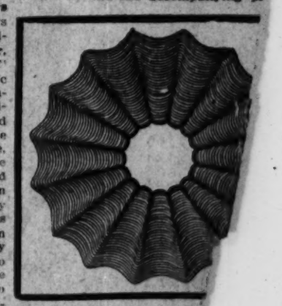
BEFORE the scientists made his appearance, with his all seeing microscope, and frightened us with his terrible little germs of all diseases, the housewife was content to sweep the carpet with an ordinary broom, and to take up the dust in a dustpan, without any microbe killers attached to either one. But those days of happy ignorance are passed, and "microbes in the water, microbes in the air, microbes in the earth, microbes everywhere" is the order of the day now. The scientific housekeeper cannot wield her broom without first assuring herself that the microbe killer is attached to the dustpan and that the disinfecting apparatus is in place on the broom itself. This latter device, which has just been patented, takes the form of a small, flat reservoir, clamped or strapped to one side of the broom. In order to distribute the liquid thoroughly through the straws, numerous small tubes project from the tank into the broom, from which the disinfectant percolates slowly downward. Should the housewife not be so particular about the microbe danger she may see fit to use this same invention to hold common water, in which no disinfectant is to be found, for the purpose of moistening the carpet or floor, to lay the dust during the sweeping process; or, the inventor mentions, there is still another use to which it can be put, that of distributing kerosene oil to a carpet to brighten the colors and destroy the moths which often lurk in the edges or corners. About the only objection to the invention seems to be the weight which it will necessarily add to the broom, and which may thus increase somewhat the burden of the housewife's duties.

RESERVOIR HOLDS THE LIQUID.

Isaac P. Kilgore of Westpo...l., is the inventor.

Campylograph, a New Dev... Makes Geometric Figu...

THE accompanying picture is a ...ple of the work of a campylog... a new device with which geom... cal figures are automatically made. ... been named by Father Deshevens, ... ventor, who recently exploited his m... in the Scientific American. In a subs... number of this same journal F. N. ... announces that he has perfected a ... machine, and the accompanying pi...



...one of those published ... American as a sample o... work. Mr. Massa says ... speaking, the apparatus ... as a train of wheels by ... wheels and two paper-bea... tated. It draws every im... figure, as well as simpl... algebraic curves.

* * *

According to the censu... Wales for 1891, there ... hundred lady doctors, bu... 1901 the number was ... there were 50 women ... age of 35, in 1901 there ...

ADVERTI...

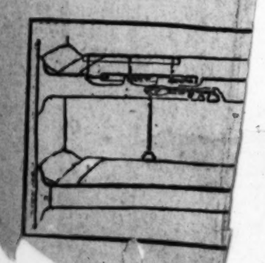
THIS

Fine Gold Plate Finish

...regulated and guara... and we will send ... cents each. When ... send you the above ... FREE. You, also Become ... and get part of ... ONE HUNDRED ... ONE WHO WIL... AS WE SAY ... UNION WATCH ...

...ty the Land of Cotton.

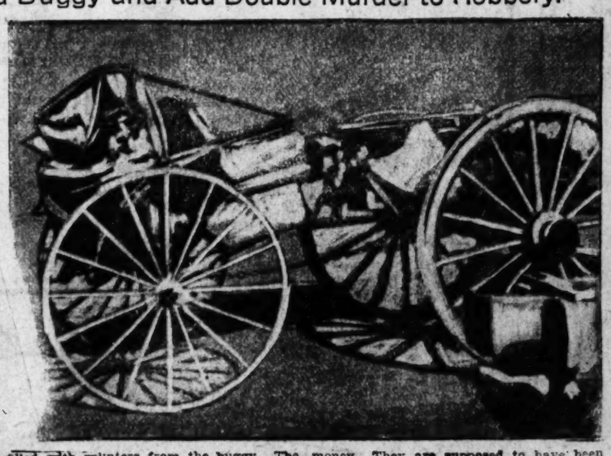
...ter its ...ment has been designed. There is a p... ...and of ...bar, which has a stirrup at the e... ...coms ...which the foot can be inserted for cl... ...dis are ...to the upper berth. The lowering ... ...ainess ...stirrup into a vertical position thro... ...South. ...erland ...mar- ...three ...ivated ...a ma... ...vig- ...is the ...than ...grass ...save ...to ...



...ral bar along the ou... ...ous a... ...ding furth... ...n not ... ...d in ...

Robbers Dynamite a Buggy and Add Double Murder to Robbery.

A REMARKABLE feature of a double murder and highway robbery perpetrated in Pennsylvania was the utilization by the criminals of an electric battery, together with dynamite, in their fiendish work. The victims were Samuel T. Ferguson, superintendent of the Ferguson Construction Co., which is building a section of the Wabash railroad at West Middletown, Pa., and Charles L. Martin, paymaster for the Ferguson company. Mr. Ferguson was killed instantly and Mr. Martin was fatally injured, while $3600, which the two men had in charge, was stolen by the assassins. The ill-fated men were driving from Washington, Pa., to West Middletown and the money they carried along was to be used in paying ten workmen at the construction camp. About a mile from camp the highwaymen had buried a box of dynamite in the roadway, and had stationed themselves in the bushes with an electric battery, which was connected with the dynamite by a wire. When the buggy in which Messrs. Ferguson and Martin rode was passing over the charge a robber pressed the button and exploded the dynamite. The vehicle was blown into the air and the occupants and the two horses were killed for some distance. Mr. Ferguson and the animals were killed and Mr. Martin was fearfully wounded, his body being filled with splinters from the buggy. The money. They are supposed to have been murderous robbers then fled with the workmen from the camp.



Calf Has Two Heads and Two Tails, or at Least Anecdotes.

SINCE two heads are better than one, according to the proverb, it would surely seem that two heads are better than three legs. This calf is a winner, whether the coin falls "heads" or "tails," for it possesses the same generous allowance, a plurality of expression, both fore and aft.

Its owner, a conscientious farmer on the lake of Lake George, is cautious of dignifying the calf's rear appendanges by the term "tails." He says they are not long enough to be called such and that he should say they were mere anecdotes.

The calf was born 17 years ago on the farm of Mr. Lockhart, who has lived in the immedate neighborhood for 35 years. Mrs. Lockhart's son was a taxidermist, which circumstance accounts for the preservation of this freak, which lived only an hour after its birth. It is stuffed and set up in normal posture, and is most lifelike in appearance, having a dark red coat with handsome white markings, the hair and hide in a perfect state of preservation.

The cause of the calf's untimely demise is said by Lockhart to have been the absence of a very important organ from its internal economy—namely, a heart. "And so, you see," he says, "it was like a lot of people in the world who ain't dead, however, but who have more head than heart to them.

...lightning and twenty-five persons ... ...was only it the beard was a foot and ... ...shocks, from which, however, the ... ...deing. He was ...ost of it inside ... ...tained but little physical injury. ... ...and he ... that his life-lo... ...singular effect ... ...from ... ...nd chills is dr... ...person w... ...g inf... ...photo...

...stantaneo...

ÆSOP'S FABLES IN

By

Richardson D. White Chas. L

AND

Mrs Margaret D. Longley

OF

St. Louis.

The Fox and the Grapes

A fox so small,
An arbor tall,
A pretty bunch of grapes
Up high in air,
'Tis hanging there,
One's reach it just escapes

This fox is sly,
And says, "I'll try.
By using all my might,
To get that bunch
To eat for lunch;
'Twould make a toothsome bite."

He makes a spring,
A funny thing
Then happens to his tail,
Its bushy length
Is caught with strength
In the arbor's longest rail.

So back he goes
On tippy toes,
And turns to make a run;
Then up he springs
As though with wings;
The prize he's almost won.

So back he drop,
And licks his chops
In sadness and despair,
To think he'd fail,
Through that old tail,
To reach the grapes up there.

Alas, not yet!
He fails to get
The bunch of grapes so high,
But jumps too low,
And so must go
Way back, again to try.

And off he trots
Across the lots,
And says, "Well, I don't care:
Those grapes are sour,
Nor worth the power
It takes to reach them there."

The Wolf and the Kid

Once there lived a kid, long time ago,
Whose mamma goat had taught him how to act,
But he was bad and cross, and was not slow
To say his mind, and 'tis a sad, sad fact
That he was cowardly and feared to do
His evil deeds, if anybody knew.

One time upon the roof he went to play,
Where mamma goat had told him not to go.
A wolf was passing by the house that day,
And this bad kid did spy him down below.
"Ho, ho," thought he, "up here I'm very brave,
I'll call him names, and watch him rage and rave."

"You thief, you murderer, old wolf!" he cried,
"How dare you come where decent people live?
Go home and stay." The wolf he only sighed
And said, "Oh, yes, your taunts to me you give
Because you're safe, young coward, there from all;
But 'twould be different if you'd slip and fall."

The Two Crab

BIG crab and little crab,
Mother crab and baby,
Took a stroll upon the sand,
For exercise it may be.

Big crab to little crab
Said, "Child, you walk
Turn around and walk like
Don't twist yourself so

Little crab to big crab
Said, "Mother, you'
Not straight, but sidewi
With every step y

Big crab to litt
Said, "Child
To show to m
Not precep

...nt and the Grasshopper, the Bat, the Bird and the Beasts, the Fox
... the Crow, the Wolf and the Lamb and other old friends of child-
...d, made dear by Aesop's fancy, have been brought forth in new
...ng array by Richardson D. White of 3758A Laclede avenue, St.
... Mrs. Margaret D. Lo... also of St. Louis,
...e the authors of a dee... volume of "Aesop's Fables in Rhyme
...," which is quite ... those who
...st childhood's sea...
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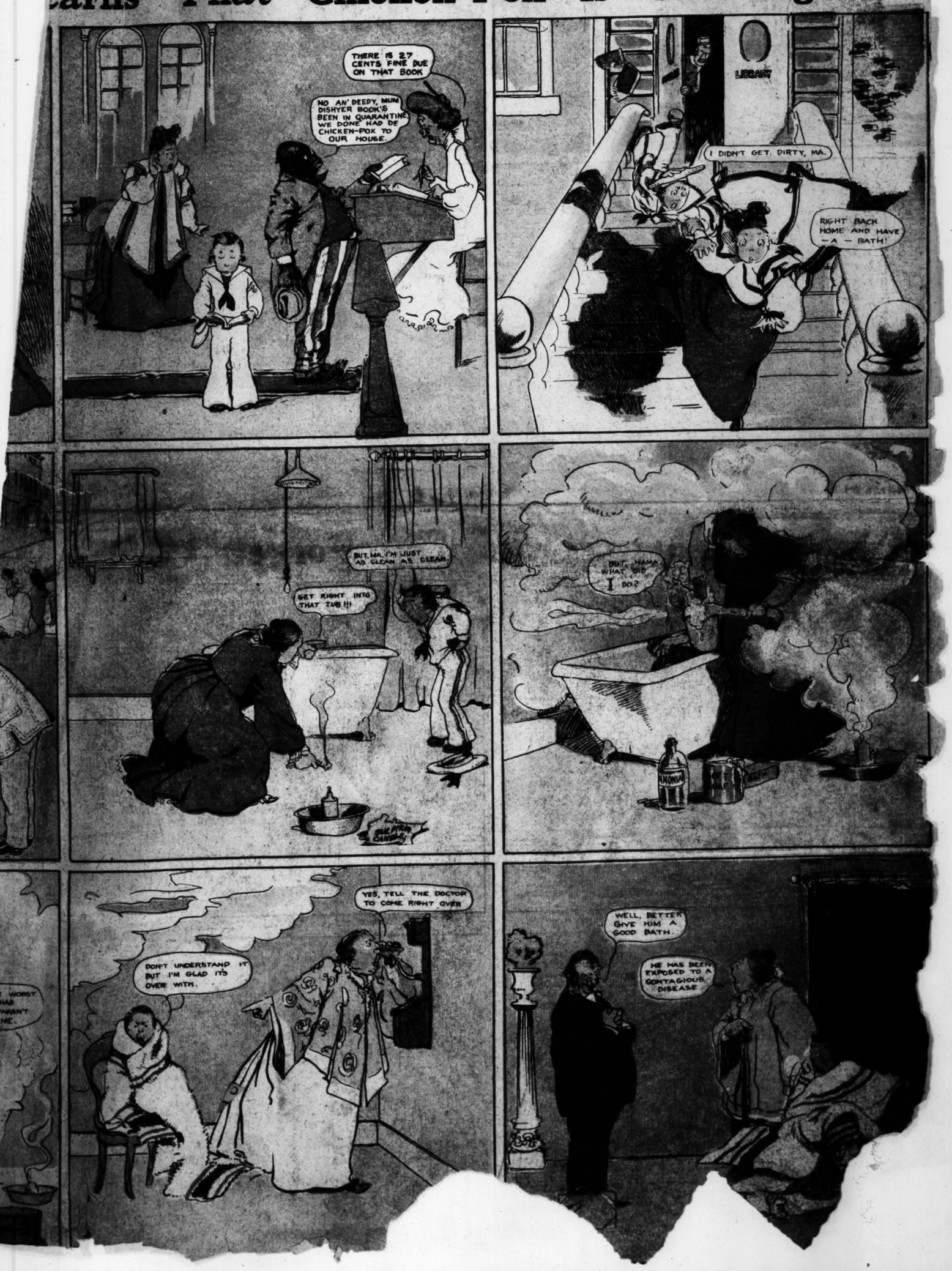
SUNNY SIDE
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
SUPPLEMENT TO THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH
SUNDAY, NOV 1, 1903

arns That Chicken-Pox Is Catching



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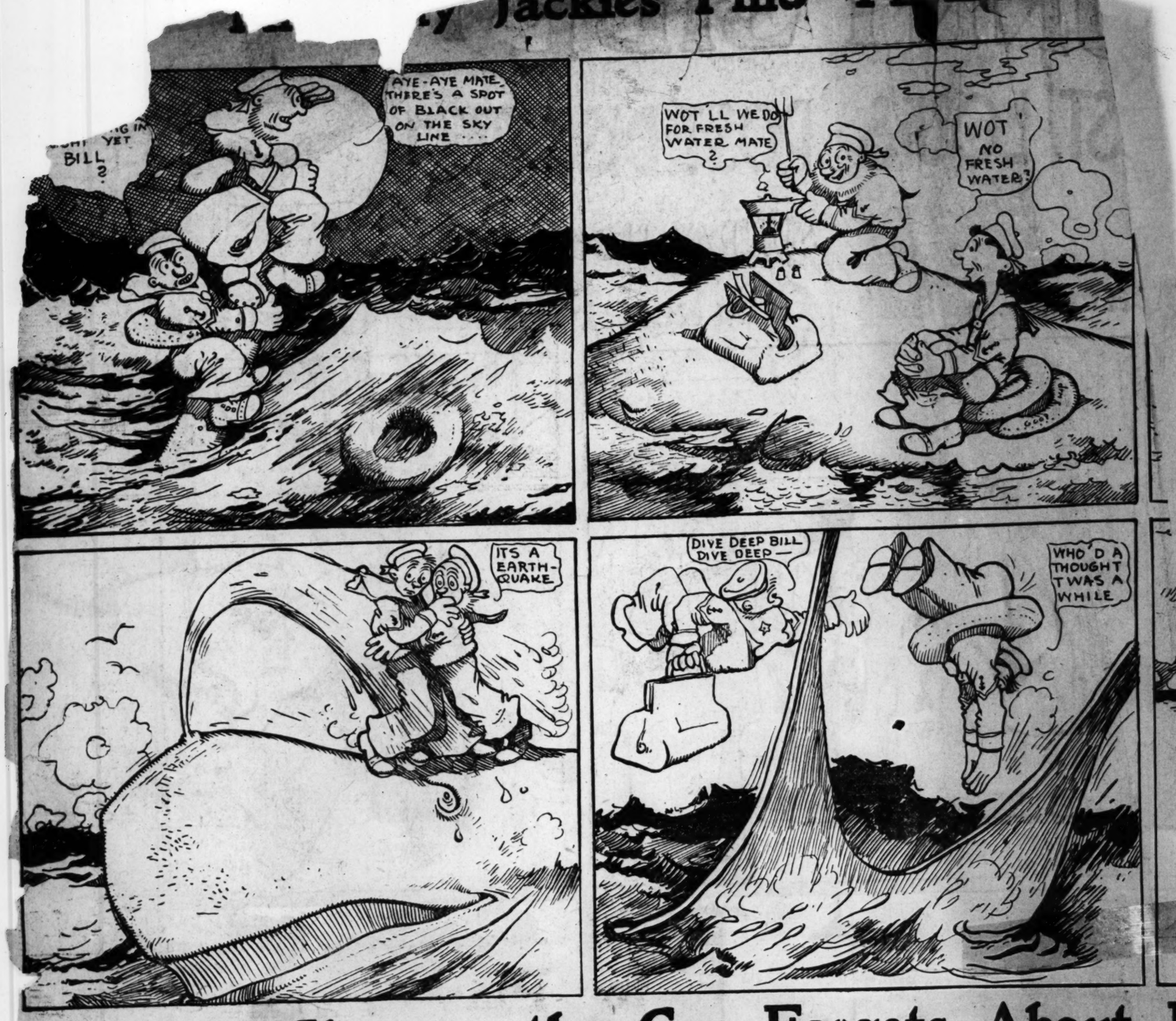
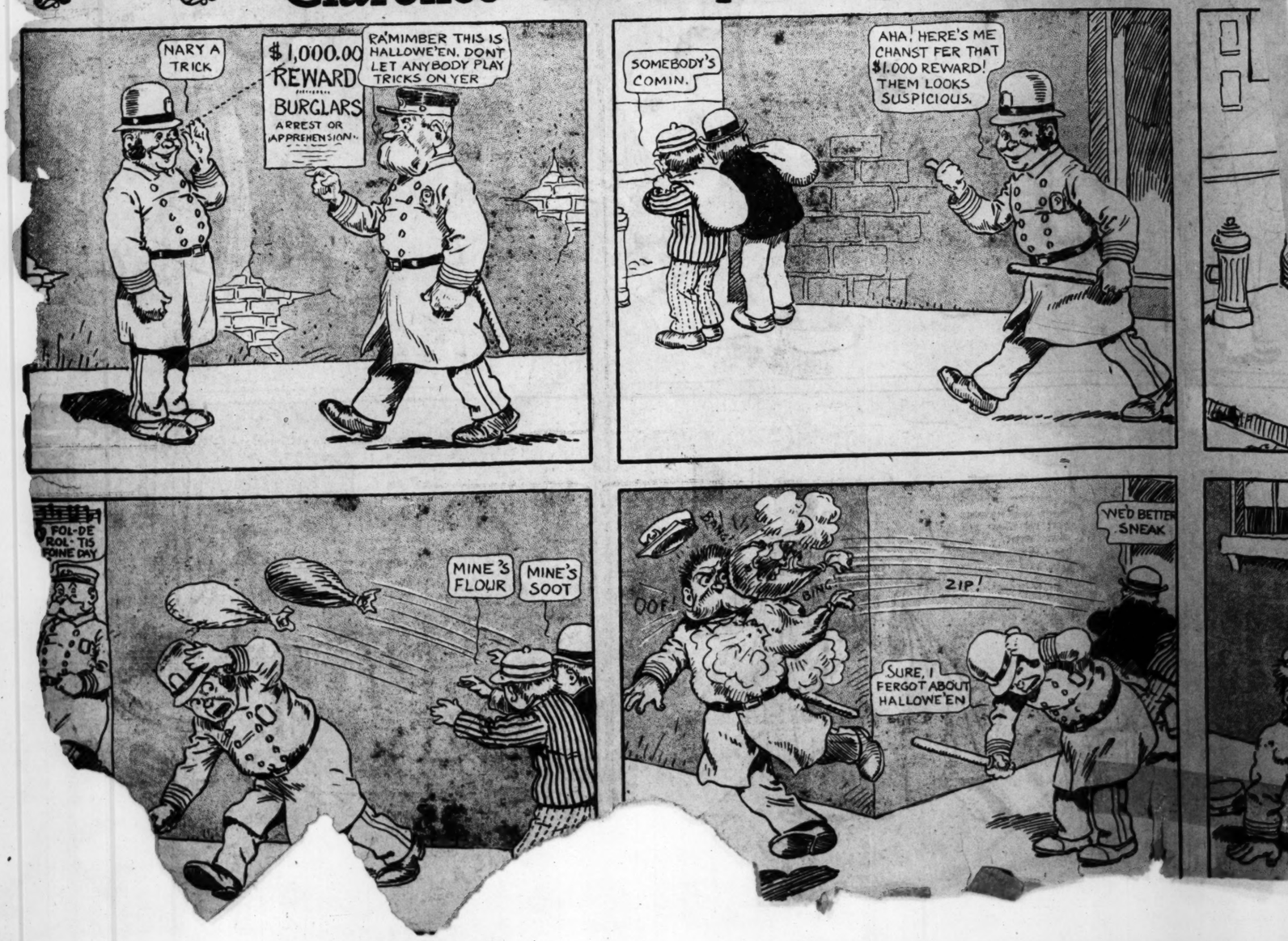
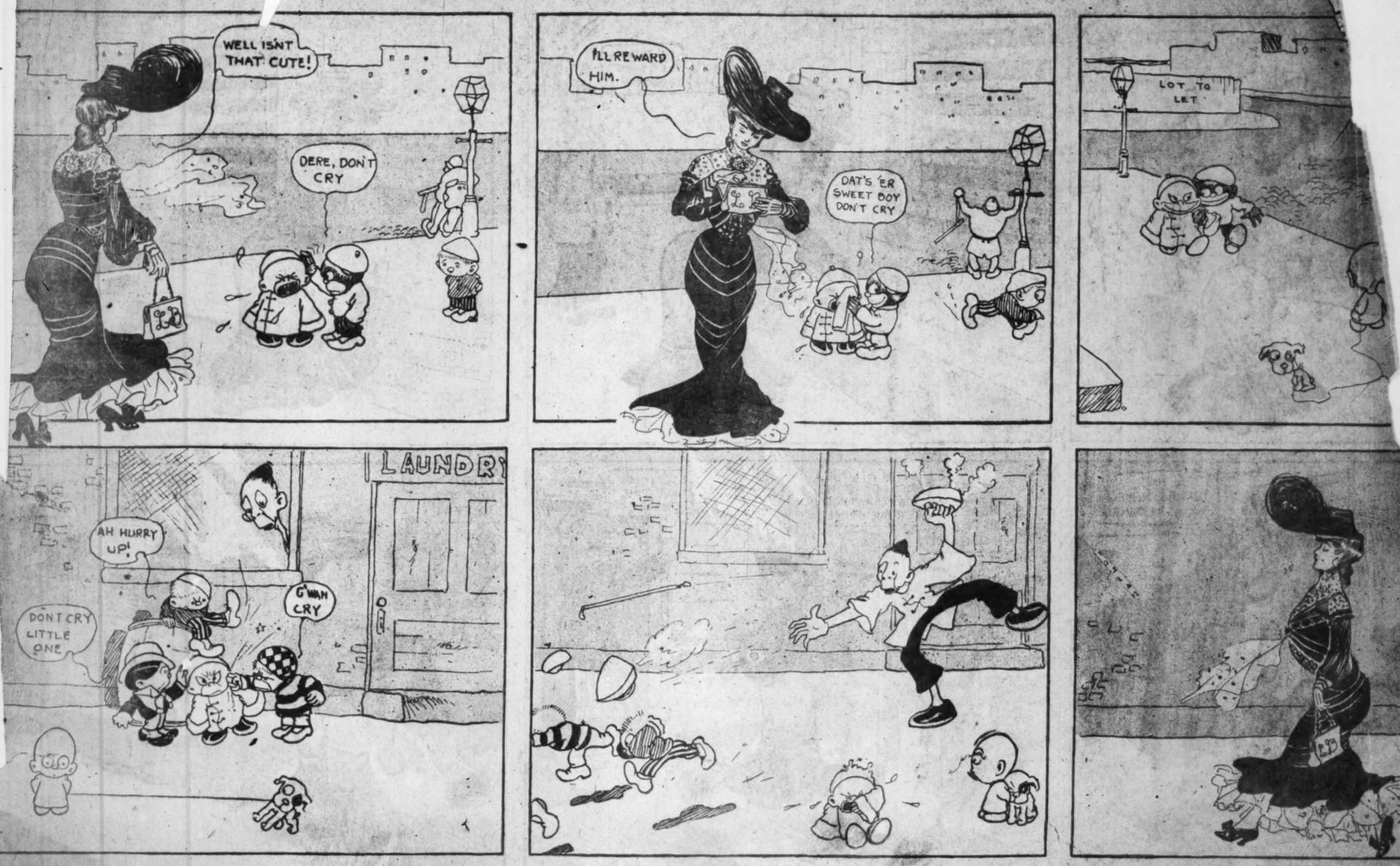


Clarence the Cop Forgets About Ha...



Lady Bountiful and the Crying Chinese Boy---By



Willie Finds It Doesn't Pay to Play Hookey

Mr. and Mrs. Butt-in at the Dog Pound.

Phyllis Gets Her Photograph Taken—By Gene Carr.